

DAILY EVENING STAR.

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DAILY EVENING STAR.

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JOSEPH B. TATE.

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E. C. CARRINGTON.
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
PRACTICES in all the Courts of the District, and attends to the prosecution of Claims before Congress and the Executive Departments.
Office, east wing of the City Hall.
Feb 17

R. H. LASKY,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
PRACTICES in the Courts of the District, and prosecutes claims of every description before the several Executive Departments and before Congress.
Office on Louisiana avenue near Sixth street.
dec 30

G. L. GIBERSON,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
PRACTICES in all the Courts of the District, and attends to the prosecution of Claims before Congress and the Executive Departments.
Office on Louisiana avenue, near 7th street.
jan 3—

WILLIAM H. BAUM,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
On Maryland Avenue, near Seventh Street,
IS PREPARED to undertake any kind of BUILDING. REPAIRING attended to with promptness.
ap 21—5w

HARRISON & BIRCH.
GREEN HOUSE RESTAURANT,
South side of Penn. avenue, between 4th and 6th streets.
WASHINGTON.
ap 25—1m

NEW AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.
DOWNS & HUTCHINGS, near Brown's Hotel, AUCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, keep constantly on hand all kinds of Household articles, FURNITURE, FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, &c.
Also, a lot of Gold and Silver WATCHES and JEWELRY.
mar 25

YOUTH'S, BOYS', AND CHILDREN'S FASHIONABLE READY-MADE CLOTHING AND OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT,
Pennsylvania Avenue, between 9th and 10th streets,
NEXT DOOR TO THE IRON HALL.
Feb 24

NEW CIGAR STORE.
WILLIAM O. DREW has just opened his new Store, corner of 6th street and Louisiana avenue, and offers to the public a good assortment of CIGARS, TOBACCO, and SNUFF.
Call and try for yourselves!
ap 25—tf

AVENUE HOUSE.
G. W. FRENCH & CO.,
(Late of French's Hotel, Norfolk, Va.)
THIS HOTEL, finished at great expense, is furnished throughout in the latest and best style. The rooms are large and airy, and every attention will be paid to the comfort of their guests. Families wishing board can be accommodated at reasonable rates.
The charge for day boarders will be Four dollars per week.
ap 11—tf

COOPER & MCGHAN,
PLUMBERS AND GAS-FITTERS,
Hot-Air and Hot-Water Furnace Manufacturers,
H. D. Cooper is well known to the citizens of this city as being a general builder, and as being connected with the Hot-Water Furnaces at the Observatory and Winder's Building, previous to August, 1851, and Mr. MCGHAN is a practical Plumber from New York.
Call and see us.
an 15

METROPOLITAN HAT, CAP, AND FUR ESTABLISHMENT,
Pennsylvania Avenue, north side, near 13th street,
WASHINGTON CITY.
EVANS has now on hand one of the best selected assortment of HATS, CAPS, FURS, GLOVES, and BONNETS, for Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths, and Children ever offered for sale in this city. Also, CANES, UMBRELLAS, &c.
His stock is all new, and he has determined to reduce his prices. Those now in want of any article in his store can economize by calling on
EVANS.
mar 9 near 13 h street.

E. GODEY & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
Eighth street, three doors north of Penna. avenue.
WOULD respectfully invite the public to call and examine their stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, feeling confident that they are able to render satisfaction, in quality of cloth, style of garment, and last, though not least, in the price to be paid.
may 2—2w

FIRST DIPLOMA AWARDED TO ECKHARDT FOR CONFECTIONARY,
at the GREAT FAIR. Having opened his ICE CREAM SALOON for the season, he would cordially invite all lovers of a genuine article to call and examine for themselves at the Old Stand, corner of F and 9th streets, near the Patent Office.
N. B.—Families supplied in all parts of the city.
ap 30—2w

E. BURNETT'S CONFECTIONARY AND FRUIT STORE.
Corner of Penn. avenue and 14th street, next Kidwell & Lawrence's Drug Store.
CONSTANTLY for sale, at the lowest cash prices, CONFECTIONARY, of all kinds, CAKES, Foreign FRUITS and NUTS, ICE CREAM, \$2 per gallon—families supplied at the shortest notice. TOYS and FANCY ARTICLES at reduced prices.
The public are respectfully informed that all Cakes and Confectionary advertised as above are made expressly for the establishment by the undersigned.
may 2—7w J. G. WEAVER, Agent.

MAGUIRE, Fashionable Hatter,
North side Penn. av., two doors below 4th st.
WOULD inform his customers and the public that he has just opened a very large assortment of Spring and Summer HATS and CAPS, of the latest styles, to which he would call their attention; among which are, Superior Mole-skin, Silk, Cassimere, and Slouch HATS; Drab, Beaver, Brush, and Pearl HATS; Panama, Leghorn, Canton, Braid, German, Sennet, Palm Leaf, and other STRAW HATS; Children's Fancy do.; Boys' and Youths' HATS, of all styles and qualities. Also, Wool and other Common HATS. All of which he will sell at very low prices. Those wishing to purchase anything in his line, will do well by calling at
MAGUIRE'S,
m 13 Pennsylvania avenue.

SILVER DESSERT AND FRUIT KNIVES.
M. W. GALT & BROTHER offer a handsome assortment of Solid-handle and Fruit KNIVES in cases.
Also, Egg SPOONS, Salad and Asparagus TONGS, SALT-CELLARS, JELLY SPOONS, NAPCIN RUGS, SUGAR SISTERS, PIE KNIVES, Crumb SCRAPERS, Cake KNIVES, PICKLE FORKS, CREAM LADLES, &c., which, with a great assortment of Table, Dessert, and Tea SPOONS and FORKS of every pattern, they offer at the lowest possible rates. Silver warranted pure and workmanship unsurpassed.
M. W. GALT & BROS., Jewellers,
Sign of the Golden Eagle, Penn. avenue, m 13—3t bet. 9th and 10th s.s.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
And Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
OF FIRST QUALITY.
WE would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers to our large and fashionable assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS, which we have just received for Spring and Summer trade, feeling satisfied that we can offer no inducements in prices, styles, and qualities, not to be met with in this city.

OUR CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.
under the management of practical and experienced cutters, of acknowledged ability and taste, is now supplied with an extensive assortment of new styles of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, which we will make to order at the shortest notice in superior style of workmanship and finish, at very moderate prices, and guarantee entire satisfaction in all cases. **WALL & STEPHENS,**
Penn. avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, next to Iron Hall.
ap 8

Grand Exhibition of SUPERB PAINTINGS,
At the Metropolitan Paper Hanging and Upholstering Ware Rooms.

NAME IN PART:
2 magnificent views of Niagara Falls,
1 magnificent view of Harper's Ferry,
2 splendid views of Frankfort-on-the-Main,
2 splendid views of Fribenstein; a most beautiful Rhine view.
Besides the most numerous and splendid assortment of TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES, are on exhibition and for sale at the same place.
Admittance free.
Come one, come all, to see the sublime scenery of Niagara, at **PLANT'S,**
D street, between 9th and 10th streets.
ap 28—1m

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!
A LARGE lot of white Crape SHAWLS; very cheap
Printed Cashmere and Plain De Laine SHAWLS
Black ALPACAS and BOMBAZINES; sup'r quality
Black English and Italian CRAPE
Black Challey and All-Wool De LAINES.
WM. R. RILEY, corner 8th st.,
may 6—1m opposite the Market.

Washington and Alexandria Boat.
THE fine, fast, and commodious steamer UNION leaves at the following hours:
Leave Alexandria at 7, 9, 11, 12, 3, 4, and 6 o'clock.
Leave Washington at 8, 10, 12, 2, 4, 5, and 7 o'clock.
This Boat has superior accommodations for the conveyance of vehicles of all kinds without the trouble or difficulty of taking out the horses.
Coaches for the conveyance of passengers connect with the Boat at each end of the line.
may 2 S. ROLLINS, Captain.

DRAP D'ETE, CLOTH, CASIMERES, &c.
BLACK DRAP D'ETE; best quality
Black, Blue, and Brown CLOTHS; cheap Black and Fancy-colored CASSIMERES
Silk, Satin, and Marseilles VESTINGS
White and checked Linen DRILLINGS
And many other Goods for Summer wear.
WM. R. RILEY, corner 8th st.,
may 6—1m opposite the Market.

500 PARASOLS, of every quality; very cheap
1500 yards Printed BERESES; cheap
2000 " " LAUNES
Plain and Figured SWISS MUSLINS
Plaid and Plain CAMBRICS
Muslin Under Sleeves.
WM. R. RILEY, corner 8th st.,
may 6—1m opposite the Market.

IMPORTANT TO CAPITALISTS.
THE UNDERSIGNED has considerable Territory of valuable patent rights for sale. A working machine of one of these patents can be seen in successful operation at his Office.
GEO. R. WEST, Att'y and Solic'r,
Opp. Patent Office, on F st., north of the Post Office.
mar 25—

MASON'S PATENT SPERM OIL
for sale, wholesale or retail by
A HATCH, Jr.

THE GRISETTE AND THE GRANDE DAME.

[Concluded.]

Her prayers were disregarded, and Susette, throwing open the window, continued to call her companions. The alarm was given, casements were thrown open, and the neighbors from their windows endeavored to ascertain the cause of the cries. It was already dusk, and nothing could be seen; but the screams continued and once the cry of "murder" was heard. Old and young now hastened to the spot. As they entered the house they met Etienne coming from the garden.

"For God's sake!" said the foremost; "what is the meaning of those cries?"
"Cries!" he repeated. "I have heard none. I am this moment returned, and came in by the back way."

"There have been dreadful shrieks heard from your house," was the answer.
"You are wrong, neighbor," interrupted an old woman; "they were not from the house. I opened my window at the first alarm, and I am sure the screams came from the pavilion. Let us go there."

"The pavilion!" said Etienne starting. "There is no one there—it is locked, and I have not the key."

"Nevertheless," said the old woman pertinaciously, "I am positive it was from there they came; and it is my advice that we search it."

Etienne in vain remonstrated. "My friends," said he, as they pushed past him, "let me enter first, there is a person there—"

"Why, just now you said it was empty and locked," said one of the men.

"Perhaps Monsieur l'Etudiant has one of his masters there!" observed another with a laugh.

"Or mistresses," put in a third. "Come Monsieur Etienne, allow that there is a lady in the case, and we will wait outside."

"There is a lady," said the student, evidently confused. "I must speak to her before you enter." He sprang to the door of the pavilion without perceiving that the old woman who had followed him, was stealthily peeping in. A shriek from her brought the rest of the people.

Etienne, his face as white as death, his whole countenance the picture of horror, was leaning over the body of Susette Lagarde, which lay weltering in blood at his feet. The murderer was immediately seized. He made little defence, but seemed confused and overwhelmed by his situation. Indeed, taken almost in the fact as he had been, it was generally expected that he would confess to save himself from the torture, and though he did not directly avow his guilt, his silence when interrogated on the subject was looked upon as a tacit confession. It was only on the day of trial, and with the horror of his impending fate before his eyes, that he seemed desirous of making an effort to avert it; but he confined himself to general assertions of his innocence, and begged his judges to have mercy on his youth, and finding this appeal unsuccessful, he exclaimed, almost wildly, that he was not guilty. He was condemned to be broken on the wheel. As the time of execution approached, he requested to see the priest already mentioned. Father Gerard had been deeply offended at the duplicity of Etienne, whose disorderly courses he had not suspected until the trial made them known; but though as rigid in his own principles as strict in exacting the performance of their duty from others. Christian charity forbade him to refuse the prayer of a penitent. An interview took place between them. Etienne was to die on the morrow, and as some hope had been entertained that a less painful death might be inflicted, it was a part of his friend's mission to inform him that his petition to that effect was rejected.

However severely Father Gerard might have been prepared to treat the criminal, the sight of his former pupil, changed by suffering of mind and body, turned his anger to pity, and though he reproached him, it was with gentleness.

"Behold," said he, "the fruits of vice. Who that knew you, Etienne, loved by all for the goodness of your heart, and of whom numerous witnesses have deposed

that you never had a quarrel, never spoke an angry word to any of your companions, who would have believed that a few months of a licentious life would have transformed you into a murderer?"

"And might not their testimony have proved that I was incapable of committing such a barbarous deed?" faltered Etienne.

"Unhappy boy!" returned the other: "when at that fatal ball you uttered that threat, murder was in your thoughts. But enough of this; I come here as your spiritual guide, prepared to speak comfort to your soul, if by confession and repentance of your sins you would seek that mercy from Heaven, which the justice of man dare not show you."

Their conference was long, and the troubled countenance of Father Gerard showed that it had deeply moved him. There was still a painful duty to perform. Etienne's question anticipated it.

"Father," said he, "am I to die on the wheel?"

On a reply in the affirmative, the unhappy youth hid his face in his hands, but their convulsive trembling showed the agony within.

"My son," said the priest, "remember him who died on the cross! Did he suffer less?"

"Ah, father, he was without guilt! What can give courage to one whose sins have cost him his life, and brought shame and sorrow on his parents?"

We should vainly seek in a modern drawing-room for the elegance and splendor presented by a salon of Paris in the time of the Regency. The lofty and spacious apartments were lighted by innumerable tapers, reflected in mirrors draped with the richest produce of the Indian loom. Thick Persian carpets half covered the polished floor. Before every door hung damask curtains, intercepting the air that might have blown too roughly on the delicate forms within. On the marble chimney-piece, between lustres with long glittering pendants, stood large baskets of golden flowers; and in the middle, the clock of Sevres porcelain, on which, in painted medallions, the hours hand in hand, danced their eternal round, or swains, with crooks ornamented with ribbons, piped their amorous strains at the feet of garlanded shepherdesses. The japanned cabinets were set out with numbers of tiny cups of that delicate and transparent china that looks as if a breath of air would blow it away. Mandarins, pagodas, dragons, all the variety of monsters in which Chinese imagination revels, filled the intervening spaces. The picture was completed by the variety of colors and costumes. The brilliant scarlet, distinguishing the officers of the Swiss guards, rivalled the elegant blue and gold of the cavalry uniform, or was relieved by the black velvet and silver facings of the mousquetaires. The embroidered coats of the peers, their diamond stars and buttons, and the blue ribbon displayed across the rich white satin waistcoat, were equally contrasted with the more sober dress of the little Abbe, with his smooth cheek, his short cloak, point lace cravat, and black silk culotte. These were the perfumed and powdered butterflies that fluttered around the fair circle, where waving plumes and necklaces, sparkling with precious stones, were not more graceful than their wearers, nor brighter than their eyes.

Such was the scene presented at the hotel of the Marquis de Ferriers, where a numerous and brilliant party was assembled to witness the signing of the marriage contract between the daughter of the noble host and his nephew the Viscount de Beauvais. The Countess de St. Gilles, although a widow, had not yet seen her twenty-fifth year. She was married when almost a child to her late husband, and since his death had, by a family arrangement, been contracted to her cousin. The age, fortune, and personal qualities of the parties were so well assorted, that their union was the subject of general approbation. The countess, one of the beauties of the day, had always conducted herself with a propriety that did honor to the excellent education she had received. Indeed the marquis himself was generally

respected for a purity of principles and conduct rarely met with at that time. The marriage had been some time deferred in consequence of the delicate state of the countess' health, but at the earnest solicitation of her father, it was now to take place without further delay.

The bride-elect had not yet made her appearance, and the guests amused themselves in conversation respecting the interesting event they were assembled to witness.

"My dear marchioness, how delighted I am to see you!" exclaimed a lady, dressed in the very pink of the fashion, "and how charmingly you look. But the air of Paris is a great beautifier. Only think of me, *ma chere*, buried for twelve months in a horrid province! It was impossible to endure it longer, so I have left Monsieur le Comte to govern his *barbares* by himself. But I have so much news to hear. Only think of our dear countess marrying her cousin at last! They will make a charming couple. The Viscount is so handsome, and She—but here she comes. I must go and congratulate her. How could they say," she continued, on returning to her seat, "that she was in bad health? To me, she seems more lovely than ever."

"Your long banishment makes you see every thing *couleur de rose*, my dear countess," returned her friend; "I think her sadly changed. She is much thinner, and her eyes, the expression of which was formerly so enchantingly soft, have now quite a haggard look."

"Do you not think that her rouge is a *soupeon* too deep?" whispered the other, beginning to criticize in her turn.

"I think that effect is produced by the almost unearthly whiteness of her skin," was the reply. "It is true powder, paint and patches, make it difficult, now-a-days, to see what a complexion really is; but, under all those auxiliaries, I trace the ravages of ill health."

At this point the conversation was interrupted by the preparation for signing the contract; the parchment was placed before the countess for her signature, but her hand shook so violently that she could scarcely trace a letter, and it was only by a strong effort that she mastered her agitation sufficiently to write her name. Immediately after she sunk back in her chair and became insensible. She was carried to her apartment, and on medical aid being summoned, was pronounced to be dangerously ill.

In a few days it was known that the young and beautiful Countess of St. Gilles so lately on the point of becoming a bride was dying. From the commencement of her illness she had continued to sink rapidly, and her physicians were only surprised that she still lived. The house became a scene of mourning, crowded with friends anxious to show their sympathy, and to offer consolation to the marquis and his nephew. The countess was aware that her situation was hopeless; all her thoughts were given to religion and her confessor was constantly with her. On the day that the last sacrament was to be administered, the numerous members of the family were, at her express desire, summoned to her bedside.

"My friends," said the dying woman, "I cannot leave the world in peace, neither will my confessor give me absolution till I have confessed a crime which has long lain heavily on my conscience. All here must remember the student Etienne Grandier, who, two years ago, was condemned to death for the murder of his mistress. At the place of execution he asserted his innocence, and his assertion was true. I was the murderer of Susette Lagarde!"

At this strange revelation a murmur of astonishment was heard, and all present looked at each other, as if to ask whether the words she had uttered were not those of delirium; but the priest made a sign to enforce silence, and the countess continued—

"To this sin I was led by another; for, to my shame, I own that the reputation I had acquired for virtue was undeserved—Etienne Grandier was my lover!"

The old marquis, already nearly heart-broken at the prospect of losing his only child, could not bear up against the